

## Myth Beyond 661

### Chapter 661 Nine Profound Pavilion

The following day, Yun Lintian and others headed to the Nine Profound Pavilion, located at a prime location in the city center. The building itself was magnificent, decorated with precious materials Yun Lintian didn't recognize.

At this moment, there were a lot of people forming a long line, waiting to enter the pavilion. Most of them could not afford a piece of the item today, but it didn't prevent them from joining the fun. After all, this was a rare opportunity to meet those top brasses of the Western Continent.

"Do we need to get in the line?" A young man dressed in a luxury black and golden robe said with a frown. He had a similar appearance to Jin Yang. His name was Jin Mingzhe, Jin Yan's son.

A look of unpleasant appeared on Jin Yang's face when he saw the receptionists ignoring him and continuing to receive ordinary guests, but he didn't say anything in the end.

,m "It's fine. We didn't lose a piece of skin." Huoyun Yurou said calmly and beckoned Yun Lintian to get in the line.

Yun Lintian had no objection. He didn't care about these little tricks. As Huoyun Yurou said, it didn't hurt him anything.

"Isn't that Young Master Jin?" Suddenly, a male voice with a hint of mockery rang out from behind, causing Yun Lintian's group to turn around.

"Zi Mo?" Jin Mingzhe's eyes narrowed as he looked at the newcomer.

Zi Mo was accompanied by Pei Xiewen, Lang Mian, and Lang Xue. Perhaps because of their existence, he became bold and did not afraid of anyone here. He glanced at Yun Lintian's group queuing in the line and chuckled. "Do you want me to bring all of you in?"

"No need!" Jin Mingzhe responded coldly.

"Are you sure?" Zi Mo smiled contemptuously. "Fine. Happy waiting then. I will..."

Pa!

Before Zi Mo could finish his sentence, his face had been slapped hard, and his body flew away several meters before landing heavily on the ground. Blood flowed out of his mouth and nose, making him look terribly awful.

The crowd was taken aback by the sound and quickly stepped away from Yun Lintian's group.

Meanwhile, Pei Xiewen, Lang Mian, and Lang Xue were startled for a second and hurriedly retreated. They didn't even know what was happening as the movement was too fast.

"Hmph! Last time it was your father, and it's his unruly son this time. Surely, not a single person from this clan is good." Huoyun Yurou said expressionlessly. She was the one who made a move earlier.

"What are you going to do? Do you know where this place is?" Pei Xiewen's expression was unsightly as he stared at Huoyun Yurou. If one looked closely, one would see a trace of fear in the depth of his eyes. He regretted it now for letting Zi Mo trash-talking.

Huoyun Yurou glanced at Pei Xiewen with her cloudy eyes that seemed to penetrate anyone's soul, and she said. "It's not yet your turn to question me. You better call your Zi Taiyang out."

Pei Xiewen's heart skipped a beat. He didn't expect Huoyun Yurou to know about his grandfather. He tried his best to calm down and responded coldly. "Since you already knew it, you still talk to me like this?"

"It seems you really want to die before getting married." Huoyun Yurou said with a faint smile. However, this smile made everyone's heart and soul shake. The smell of death they felt could never be clearer than this.

"Senior, please calm your anger. We have no intention to offend Senior. It is an interaction between the younger generations." Lang Xue suddenly stepped forward and cupped her fists.

"Netherworld Wolf's descendant?" Huoyun Yurou glanced at her briefly.

"This Junior is Lang Xue. Please forgive us for offending Senior." Lang Xue said respectfully.

Huoyun Yurou stared at her for a while and nodded her head gently. "Lang Moxie has a good granddaughter." She glanced at Zi Mo, whose face was swollen, and said further. "Get him out of my sight."

"Yes, Senior. We will leave now." Lang Xue bowed her head respectfully and urged her brother and others to leave quickly.

Lang Mian hurriedly carried Zi Mo and walked into the building, followed by Pei Xiewen. Meanwhile, Lang Xue stopped by the receptionists and said something to them.

In the next moment, the receptionist walked toward Huoyun Yurou and said. "Please forgive me for not recognizing esteemed guests. Please follow me to the building."

Huoyun Yurou nodded slightly and brought everyone into the building.

Upon stepping into the building, an extensive hall appeared before Yun Lintian. This hall could accommodate ten thousand people with no problem from his estimation. Numerous rows of seats surrounded a luxury platform in the center of the hall, and there were around twenty private rooms with large glasses on the second floor.

"It's still the same, huh?" Yu Rongxi said softly.

"Master often came here in the past?" Yu Jiao'er asked while looking around curiously.

Jin Yang took the initiative to answer. "Your master didn't tell you? This auction hall is actually built by her."

Yu Jiao'er's eyes were wide open. "Is it true, Master?"

Yu Rongxi nodded gently. "I once managed this place."

"Wow." Yu Jiao'er was shocked. She couldn't imagine how rich her master was back then.

"Dear esteemed guests, do you want to stay together in one room or separate?" The receptionist asked politely.

Yu Rongxi and Jin Yang glanced at Huoyun Yurou briefly, and Yu Rongxi said to the receptionist. "Arrange us a room. We will stay together."

"Understood. Please follow me." The receptionist made an inviting gesture and led everyone to the second floor.

"Hmm?" While walking, Yun Lintian suddenly perceived something. It was as if he was being watched by someone. He subconsciously tilted his head toward the direction he perceived, and he immediately met a pair of magnificent eyes staring at him.

The owner of this pair of eyes was a beautiful young woman in white. She also had adorable fox-like ears, making her look more appealing. Yun Lintian instantly recognized this person. She was no other than the Heavenly Fox Clan's Young Mistress, Bi You!

Chapter 662 Zi Mo's Complaint

Yun Lintian remembered that Bi You seemed to possess a powerful Spiritual Sense. Back then, she tried to pry into his room a few times but failed. It was until he deliberately lowered the isolating formation.

Seeing she was staring at him, Yun Lintian smiled faintly in response and walked away while thinking about whether she could recognize him. However, he quickly denied it. It was impossible for her to see through his disguise that even a Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm's expert could not do it.

Bi You kept watching Yun Lintian until he disappeared from her line of sight. A strange light flashed across her beautiful eyes as if she had thought of something.

"What are you looking at?" Pei Xiewen walked up to Bi You and followed her gaze. A frown appeared between his brows as he saw Yun Lintian's group disappearing into the stairway.

"Nothing." Bi You replied expressionlessly.

Pei Xiewen's face turned cold. He lowered his voice as he said. "Don't challenge my patience. If you don't want your sister to die, you better improve your attitude."

A hint of anger appeared in the depth of Bi You's eyes, but it quickly vanished. She didn't say anything, merely standing there.

Pei Xiewen took a deep look at her and said. "Let's go." He walked toward the stairway, followed by Lang Mian and Zi Mo, who had recovered a bit.

"It's hard for you, Sister You." Lang Xue stepped to Bi You's side and said softly.

Bi You glanced at her and smiled faintly. "It's nothing. This is my fate." As she finished speaking, she slowly walked toward the stairway.

Lang Xue looked at her back and let out a soft sigh before following behind.

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"If you have anything, feel free to contact us. I will excuse myself first." After leading Yun Lintian's group to a spacious private room, the receptionist said.

Yun Lintian nodded slightly and closed the door. The interior of the room could be described as extravagant. There was a long comfortable bench made of exquisite profound beast's fur, and a set of the jade table was standing in front of it. Several ice crystal lamps were hanging on the wall, giving off a moderate light and a cool breeze.

Looking through the giant glass, everyone could see a panoramic view of the entire hall. Overall, it was on another level compared to the Mystic Pavilion on Black Jade Island.

"Come, Brother Tian. Take a seat." Jin Mingzhe waved his hand and grabbed a chair beside him. Although he had just met Yun Lintian this morning, Jin Mingzhe didn't look down on him and became enthusiastic. Perhaps it was because he felt a hint of familiarity coming out of Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian smiled and took a seat. He was not surprised by Jin Mingzhe's enthusiasm because he knew that the Golden Python Clan specialized in the lightning and metal element. The familiar feeling Jin Mingzhe had come from The Thunder in Yun Lintian's body.

Meanwhile, Yu Jiao'er shyly took a seat next to Yun Lintian and obediently sat there without a word.

Yun Lintian was speechless when he saw this, but there was nothing he could do at the moment. He took the spirit tea leaves out and started brewing before distributing them to everyone.

"Where did you get this tea from, Brother Tian?" Jin Mingzhe asked after taking a sip. Although his clan wasn't rich, he could still afford a high-grade spirit tea. However, the tea Yun Lintian took out was nothing like the ones he ever had before.

"This tea leaf is specially cultivated by our clan. I welcome Brother Mingzhe to visit our Ancestral Land if you want one." Yun Lintian replied with a smile. Before leaving the Ancestral Land, he had left a lot of magical plant seeds, and the spirit tea was one of them. It won't be long before everyone in the Fire Cloud Rat Clan can taste the best grade Spirit Tea.

Huoyun Zhu looked at Yun Lintian with admiration. She could understand his intention by inviting Jin Mingzhe over. At that time, the relationship between the two clans would get closer, and the Fire Cloud Rat Clan could use this chance to sell all the magical plants.

"Sure! I will go there after this convention." Jin Mingzhe said loudly.

"Young Master Huoyun, did you use Profound Spirit Liquid to brew this tea?" Jin Yang asked curiously. Unlike his son, his perception was far superior. Simple, a high-grade Spirit Tea could not bring out such an effect.

"Yes." Yun Lintian admitted honestly. "Senior can visit our clan later. We still have a lot of it."

"Really? I must go there then." Jin Yang's eyes brightened upon hearing this. What did his clan lack the most? Of course, rare resources! Since Yun Lintian could provide them, it was a lie if he wasn't tempted.

"Can I tag along?" Yu Rongxi asked with a smile.

"Of course. We welcome Senior Yu to visit our clan anytime." Yun Lintian responded quickly.

"It seems you are a good seller. Why don't you set up a store here? I believe you will become the richest man in no time." Yu Rongxi teased.

Yun Lintian simply laughed it off.

While the atmosphere in the room was harmonious, the atmosphere in the hall was lively, as numerous people kept pouring in.

At this moment, Zi Jinghu appeared at the entrance with Zi Liuchen and a few subordinates. Wherever he walked past, everyone would involuntarily step to the side, paving the way for him. This showed how high his status was in this city.

"Master, they've arrived now." Zi Liuchen whispered as he looked at Yun Lintian's room.

Zi Jinghu glanced upward briefly and continued to walk toward the stairway. However, he suddenly saw his son walking toward him with a swollen face.

"What happened to you?" Zi Jinghu frowned.

"Father. You must avenge me. That old hag slapped me." Zi Mo could help complain directly.

Zi Jinghu's face turned icy, and he inadvertently glanced at Yun Lintian's room. To everyone's surprise, Zi Jinghu wasn't angry as everyone expected. Instead, he scolded his son. "Fool! This is what you seek for yourself. You still have the gut to ask me for help!?"

Afterward, he walked up the stair, leaving Zi Mo standing in a daze behind.

Chapter 663 Auction Start

"Interesting... Zi Jinghu is known for spoiling his son. Who would have thought he actually sold his son in public like this?" Yu Rongxi curled her lips, watching the scene with great interest.

"If I have such a stupid son, I would slap his face even." Jin Yang shook his head and glanced at Jin Mingzhe.

"Why are you looking at me, dad?" Black lines appeared on Jin Mingzhe's forehead. He felt offended by that look of his old man.

"Finally." At this moment, Huoyun Yurou said. Everyone turned to look at her in puzzlement before hearing a loud voice coming from the entrance.

"Not bad! It's quite lively here." A middle-aged man walked into the hall and nodded his head with satisfaction. As he appeared, the loud voice in the hall automatically died down and was replaced by a solemn atmosphere.



The newcomer was no other than Tianqi Junlai, the man with the highest status in the Nine Profound City.

Behind Tianqi Junlai were two old men clad in plain white robes. However, everyone knew that these two people possessed an unparalleled strength, that even the usually arrogant Zi Jinghu had to bow his head in front of them. They were Tianqi Yi and Tianqi Er, the two most powerful servants of the Sky Qilin Clan.

Seeing they were ordinary on the outside, in fact, they were already at the seventh level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm. With them around him, Tianqi Junlai's safety could be guaranteed.

The expressions of Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi changed drastically. Although they had anticipated this before coming here, they didn't expect these two people to appear in an open manner like this. Evidently, the Sky Qilin Clan had no intention of playing at all.

Tianqi Junlai was accustomed to this kind of scene. He didn't take it to heart and walked straight to the second floor.

While he walked past Yun Lintian's room, he glanced at it briefly and said. "Congratulations on your breakthrough."

Huoyun Yurou replied calmly. "How's your father? Is he busy planting garlic like usual?"

Tianqi Junlai laughed slightly. "Father has long ignored worldly affairs. He is spending his time well. You don't have to worry about him."

"It seems you don't know anything. Well, it's understandable since your father and son didn't get along well. Don't you know that he sent his servant, Qi, to check on me not long ago?" Huoyun Yurou said.

Tianqi Junlai's expression changed slightly, but he quickly calmed down. "Look at how ignorant I am. Thank you for informing me of this... Hope you have a pleasant time here. I'll take my leave first." Afterward, he walked away without looking back.

"I really hate him." Yu Rongxi snorted in dissatisfaction.

"Without his father, he's nothing." Jin Yang shook his head slightly. He looked at Huoyun Yurou and asked. "By the way, Senior. Is it true?"

Huoyun Yurou responded with a hum. "When I stepped out of the Ancestral Land, I clearly perceived Qi's aura. However, he had no other intentions aside from observing. Hence, I didn't plan to do anything to him."

Jin Yan touched his chin and said. "Tianqi Zongwei is a meticulous man. Since he sent his subordinate out like this, maybe we have to reconsider our plan again."

"It's unnecessary." Huoyun Yurou said immediately. "He won't come out until we show all of our cards. Before that time, all of you should run as far as possible. Bring your clansmen and leave this continent and go to the Northern Continent. There's not much discrimination over there. Besides, I have a good friend there. She would be happy to help us."

Jin Yan and Yu Rongxi fell into silence. Before coming here, they had prepared an escape route for their clansmen. However, they hadn't yet chosen the destination. After all, going to the Central Continent was no different from committing suicide. Now, Huoyun Yurou said this, and they immediately came to a decision.

Buzz—

At this moment, the light in the hall suddenly dimmed, leaving the lamps around the platform. Everyone stopped talking and looked over, waiting for the auction to begin.

In the next moment, a charming woman in revealing clothes walked onto the platform in small steps. Her movement was gentle and elegant, immediately attracting everyone's attention. Especially men.

As she stood on the platform, she swept her gaze on the crowd shortly and revealed a charming smile. "Hello, everyone. I'm Xiao Yue, the auctioneer for today."

The crowd applauded loudly. From the looks of them, this Xiao Yue seemed to be a renowned figure in the Nine Profound City.

"She's still working here?" Yu Rongxi was slightly surprised as she looked at Xiao Yue.

"You know her, Master?" Yu Jiao'er asked curiously.

"Mhm. She can be considered my apprentice." Yu Rongxi nodded gently. "Don't look at her charming appearance. In fact, she is the most venomous woman that I have ever gotten to know."

"Her bloodline..." Yu Jiao'er frowned slightly.

"Bloody-Eyes Snake." Yu Rongxi said.

"It turns out to be Bloody-Eyes Snake! No wonder her charm is so exaggerated." Yu Jiao'er was surprised.

The Bloody-Eyes Snake was known for its hypnotizing technique. It was said they had a habit of seducing men and eating them alive.

Yun Lintian happened to know about this as well. It was no wonder he felt a strange mental power emitting from her.

"First of all, I would like to thank everyone on Young Master Pei's behalf for attaching an overwhelming attention to this event." Xiao Yue spoke. Her voice was extremely pleasant to hear. She looked at the crowd and said further. "I also have good news to inform everyone. Young Master Pei has decided to invite everyone to eat and drink for free the entire week to celebrate his incoming joyous event. Please give our Young Master Pei some applauses."

The atmosphere was livened up instantly. The crowd excitingly applauded and looked toward Pei Xiewen's room, expressing their gratitude toward him.

After a while, Xiao Yue raised her hand, and the crowd immediately quieted down. She spoke. "In order to not waste everyone's time, I will now introduce the first item today."

#### Chapter 664 Heavenly Vermilion Fruit

As Xiao Yue finished speaking, two beautiful maids walked onto the platform with two small brocade boxes in their hands. They carefully placed them on the jade table and opened the boxes.

Woah!

Upon the boxes were opened, two vermilion-colored fruits that looked like a mango appeared in everyone's sight, causing an uproar among the crowd as they could perceive a terrifying power inside these fruits.

Xiao Yue smiled and said. "I believe some of you have already recognized them. That's right. These two fruits are Heavenly Vermilion Fruits."

The crowd was shocked and stared at the fruits blankly. The Heavenly Vermilion Fruit was one of the Divine-rank fire attributed treasures. It was said by taking one of them, a practitioner's affinity with the fire element would increase drastically. Even someone with no foundation in the fire element would also gain the affinity by taking it. The word "Heavenly" in its name wasn't exaggerated at all.

"Matriarch...." A trace of anger appeared on Huoyun Zhu at the moment.

The Fire Cloud Rat Clan once owned the Heavenly Vermilion Tree, and it was robbed away by the Purple-Winged Tiger Clan and the Great Roc Clan in the past. By taking it out like this, clearly, they wanted to humiliate Huoyun Yurou and Huoyun Zhu.

"Relax. Let them play the game as much as they wanted." Huoyun Yurou was relatively calm.

Huoyun Zhu took a deep breath and said nothing more. Her eyes were full of unwillingness as she stared at the fruits.

On the side, Yun Lintian didn't need to use his brain to understand this. According to the information he had in his head, the Heavenly Vermilion Tree was created by Vermilion Bird's blood. Hence, these two Heavenly Vermilion Fruits were clearly something that once belonged to the Fire Cloud Rat Clan.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and asked in his mind. "Hongyue, is it possible to grow a tree out of this fruit?"

"Of course. You've underestimated the Land of Beyond Heaven too much. Anything can be grown here as long as you have enough energy to retain it." Hongyue replied. "Wait until you get the Tree of Life. You will be surprised."

"I see." After confirming this, Yun Lintian turned to Huoyun Yurou. "Matriarch, are these two fruits useful for you?"

Huoyun Yurou immediately understood his intention. She replied truthfully. "They can help me stabilize my realm further."

"Leave it to me then." Yun Lintian said with a smile and turned his attention back to the platform.

In the room across Yun Lintian's room, Pei Xiewen, Zi Mo, Lang Mian, and Lang Xue were enjoying a sumptuous meal while watching the scene.

Meanwhile, Bi You was sitting there like a statue. However, her eyes were actually fixated on the opposite room. More precisely, she was looking at Yun Lintian.

Pei Xiewen noticed this and frowned slightly. He felt something wrong about it, but he couldn't figure out why Bi You kept looking at Yun Lintian's group.

Lang Xue perceived Pei Xiewen's dissatisfaction, and she hurriedly turned to talk with Bi You. "Sister You, don't you think these fruits are beautiful? Although I didn't have an affinity with the fire element, buying one for a collection is not bad, right?"

Bi You glanced at Lang Xue briefly and turned her head away.

Lang Xue smiled bitterly. She wanted to help Bi You out of the situation, but the latter didn't care about it. She could only sigh and stuff a braised meat into her mouth.

"Your idea is brilliant, Brother Pei. Their faces must be blackened by now." Zi Mo, whose face was recovered, said with a smile. He truly wanted to see Huoyun Yurou's face right now.

Pei Xiewen smiled faintly while sipping a glass of wine. "This is just an appetizer."

Zi Mo thumbed up and said with laughter. "Haha. I can't wait to see the next play now."

"You're really boring, Zi Mo." Lang Mian said after swallowing a mouthful of meat. "I'm more interested in that young man. My intuition told me that he's a dangerous person."

Pei Xiewen's brows raised up slightly. He was aware that Lang Mian's intuition was pretty accurate regarding this topic. However, he still didn't take Yun Lintian in his eyes. After all, what could a mere first level of the Ruler Profound Realm's trash do?

"A dangerous person?" Zi Mo smiled disdainfully. "He is likely to participate in the convention soon. At that time, I will kill him in front of everyone." His voice was full of arrogance and absolute confidence as if Yun Lintian was already a dead man in his eyes.

Lang Mian wanted to say something, but he held back in the end.

At this moment, Xiao Yue waited for the crowd to calm down before saying. "Everyone must be curious about the price right now. I can tell you that it's cheaper than you think. I believe everyone here could afford it."

The crowd looked at Xiao Yue in disbelief while shaking their heads. How could such a divine treasure be cheap?

Xiao Yue didn't care about their reactions and said loudly. "The starting price of these fruits is twenty thousand mid-grade Profound Stones. You can raise the bid by at least one hundred. Everyone can start bidding now!"

Xiao Yue's words were like a bombshell dropped on everyone's head. Their eyes widened open, and their jaws dropped in disbelief. Some people even scratched their ears in order to confirm they didn't hear it wrong.

"I bid twenty-one thousand!"

"Twenty-one thousand? Are you kidding me? I bid forty thousand!"

"Go away! I bid fifty thousand!"

As soon as the crowd came back to their senses, they shouted loudly. One after another, the bid quickly rose from twenty-one thousand to two hundred thousand in a blink of an eye.

In Yun Lintian's room, Huoyun Zhu's face flushed red in anger. Even though she knew she shouldn't get furious, it was too unbearable to see her clan's treasure being placed at such a low price.

Yun Lintian looked at her and said. "Please calm down, Great Elder. Let me handle this."

As he spoke this, Yun Lintian turned toward the platform and said calmly. "Ten million!"

When Yun Lintian's voice came out, the hall was immediately blanketed with dead silence.

Chapter 665 Emptying The Wallet?

As soon as Yun Lintian spoke out, everyone subconsciously tilted their head to look at his room. No one uttered a word, as they were still in a shocking state.

"That... who is in that room?"

"It's someone from the nine clans?"

"I know, I know. They are from the Fire Cloud Rat Clan."

"The Fire Cloud Rat Clan? Isn't that clan already...."

In the next moment, a noisy discussion broke out among the crowd. Most of them were aware of the Fire Cloud Rat Clan's situation. How could they afford the price?

In the room, Zi Mo and others had incomprehensible expressions. When they returned to their senses, Zi Mo quickly said. "They must try to cheat! How could they have that amount of Profound Stones? Check it! They must be checked!"

His voice was loud. Everyone in the hall could hear it. They also had the same idea and started urging Xiao Yue to check on Yun Lintian's group.

"Dear friends, please wait for a moment. We will send someone to check them now." Xiao Yue smiled charmingly, trying to appease the crowd. At the same time, she sent an eye signal to a young maid standing at the end of the hall.

After getting the signal, the young maid nodded her head and went straight to Yun Lintian's room.

"I'm sorry to disturb you, esteemed guests. However, we need to check your assets according to our regulations. Please cooperate with me." The young maid knocked on the door and said politely.



Yu Jiao'er was angry when she heard this. "How could you be so biased? Why don't you check on everyone earlier?"

The young maid had an embarrassing look on her face and did not answer. More precisely, she didn't know how to answer this.

? Yun Lintian waved his hand and said. "No need to be angry. It's understandable since I raised the bid too high."

Yu Jiao'er nodded her head and obediently shut her mouth.

Yun Lintian walked to the door and opened it. With a flip of his hand, a storage ring flew out and landed on the maid's palm. "Go ahead and check it."

The young maid smiled apologetically and looked at the content inside. A trace of surprise appeared in the depth of her eyes as she saw a massive mountain of Profound Stones piling up inside.

As her Spiritual Sense swept over, she immediately got the total number. There were at least forty million mid-grade Profound Stones in it. This number could be considered extremely rich, even among the nine clans.

The young maid retracted her Spiritual Sense and returned the ring to Yun Lintian. "Thank you for your cooperation. We have now confirmed your assets. You can freely raise your bid from now on."

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "I can make a request to check on anyone who bid against me, right?"

The young maid's face was cramped. She smiled reluctantly as she answered. "O-of course you can. I'll take my leave first."

Watching the young maid walk away in a hurry, Yun Lintian curled his lips and closed the door.

"She won't get scared by your money, right?" Yu Rongxi teased.

Yun Lintian laughed while sitting back in his seat. "Believe it or not? They don't dare to set a low price again after this."

"Haha. Now, it's not certain who is humiliating who." Jin Mingzhe laughed aloud.

After the young maid returned, she sent a sound transmission to Xiao Yue, and the latter was surprised slightly. Next, Xiao Yue seemed to communicate with someone, and then she looked at the crowd. "This gentleman from room number three has bid ten million. Is there anyone who wants to raise the bid?"

Xiao Yue's words immediately let the crowd understand. Yun Lintian actually had ten million in his hand. Although it was unbelievable, no one dared to further question the Nine Profound Pavilion's authority.

"Impossible!" Zi Mo exclaimed in disbelief. "How could they become so rich?"

On the side, Pei Xiewen had a look of puzzlement. For some reason, he suddenly thought of the person who bid against him back then on the Black Jade Island. However, he quickly denied it. After all, there was no one in the Heaven Profound Realm among Yun Lintian's group.

In his eyes, it was impossible for someone to rise from the fifth level of the Heaven Profound Realm to the Ruler Profound Realm in such a short time.

"It's fine. Perhaps this is already their limit." Pei Xiewen said and took a sip of wine.

Meanwhile, Lang Mian and Lang Xue didn't say anything even though they were curious.

The same reaction happened to Zi Jinghu and Tianqi Junlai as well. They were curious about the origin of the wealth in Yun Lintian's hand, and they also thought this should be Yun Lintian's limit. Perhaps he desperately wanted to get the Fire Cloud Rat Clan's treasure, Heavenly Vermilion Fruit, back and emptied his wallet in one go.

Thinking of this, Zi Jinghu signaled his subordinate, and the latter quickly said aloud. "Twelve million!"

Xiao Yue glanced at Zi Jinghu's room and smiled charmingly. She understood what Zi Jinghu had tried to do.

"Twelve million. Do you want to continue?" Xiao Yue turned in Yun Lintian's direction.

"Twenty million." Yun Lintian responded immediately.

"Twenty-five million." Zi Jinghu's subordinate added.

"Thirty million." Yun Lintian calmly raised.

"His limit is forty million... Raise it again." Zi Jinghu said, and his subordinate quickly complied.

"Thirty-five million."

A look of interest appeared on Xiao Yue's face as she turned toward Yun Lintian's room. However, she suddenly had a bad premonition. Yun Lintian didn't say anything this time. Could it be he was giving up now?

Zi Jinghu's eyes narrowed slightly. He naturally could afford to spend thirty-five million, but these Heavenly Vermilion Fruits were useless to him. His goal was obviously emptying Yun Lintian's wallet.

"Forty million." While everyone was thinking, Yun Lintian's voice resounded, making Zi Jinghu and others smile.

"Forty million. Does anyone want to add more?" Xiao Yue said with great enthusiasm as she was relieved in her heart.

Chapter 666 Unexpected Encounter

"Brother Tian...." Jin Mingzhe wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by his father's warning gaze.

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "I know what you want to say. However, these Vermilion fruits are important to us. They are worthy of spending forty million on them... Also, why do you think this is my limit?"

Jin Mingzhe was stunned for a moment and subconsciously asked. "Is it not?"

Jin Yang glared at him and said. "He could give your Aunt Yu and me ten million high-grade Profound Stones each. Do you think this forty million mid-grade Profound Stones is his limit? Obviously, he's intending to let everyone think this way."

Jin Mingzhe was enlightened. He glanced at his father resentfully as the latter didn't tell him about it before. How could he know it?

Yu Rongxi looked at Yun Lintian and said softly. "I know you have a plan, but you don't need to spend like this in the next round. After all, all the money will return to them in the end."

"Thank you for your concern, Senior Yu." Yun Lintian responded warmly. He didn't intend to explain anything about his plan.

"Congratulations to the gentleman in room number three! We will send the items to you soon. We will move to the next item after this gentleman settles the payment." Xiao Yue said and opened her hand toward Yun Lintian's room.

Shortly afterward, a knocking sound could be heard on Yun Lintian's room door. Yun Lintian opened it and handed the storage ring to the young maid. After the maid checked the content, she respectfully handed two brocade boxes to him and left.

Yun Lintian closed the door and returned to his seat. He placed the boxes on the table and opened them. Instantly, a wave of gentle heat swept the entire room, and the two palm-sized vermilion-colored fruits appeared before everyone.

Yun Lintian pushed one box toward Huoyun Yurou and said. "Please take this, Matriarch."

Huoyun Yurou took a deep look at him and didn't hesitate to bite a mouthful of the fruit. The long-forgotten taste spread over her mouth, and the fruit transformed into a warm current quickly flushed into her body.

Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi quickly took action to erect barriers around the room, ensuring Huoyun Yurou's aura did not slip out.

Yun Lintian shifted his gaze from Huoyun Yurou to another fruit before saying. "Great Elder, I will keep this with me first. Perhaps they would be a surprise later."

Huoyun Zhu was puzzled a bit, but she didn't have any objection. After all, it was won by Yun Lintian's money. "Sure."

Yun Lintian stored the fruit away. He was looking for a chance to send it to the Land of Beyond Heaven later.

At this moment, Xiao Yue sent a signal to two maids beside her after getting confirmation of Yun Lintian's payment.

"The second item today will definitely surprise everyone here." Xiao Yue's voice resounded, and the crowd immediately looked forward to the second auction item.

Soon, two maids appeared in the hall with a beautiful woman in white. This woman had an oval face with an appropriate ratio. Her eyebrows were long and slender, with a pair of magnificent eyes underneath them. However, the light in her eyes was a little dimmed. Evidently, she had no desire to live in this world anymore.

Nevertheless, her cold and noble temperament instantly fascinated everyone in the hall. Even Pei Xiewen, Zi Mo, and Lang Mian were no exception.

"Human?" Yu Jiao'er said with a surprise. Although she knew it was common to see a human slave here, she didn't expect such a peerless woman would become an auction item like this.

A cold glint flashed through Yun Lintian's eyes for a short moment. With a glance, he could see this woman's profound strength had been completely sealed. It prevented her from committing suicide. If there was no mistake, he would undoubtedly try to bid for her.

At the same time, he was curious about her identity. It was true that there were countless beautiful women in this world, but this woman gave off a unique aura that attracted him. Her background shouldn't be ordinary.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. This little girl is indeed a rare beauty. Hurry up and add her to your harem." Hongyue's voice resounded in Yun Lintian's mind.

Yun Lintian: "..."

As the maids brought the woman onto the platform, they took two steps back and let Xiao Yue handle her.

Xiao Yue glanced at the woman briefly and then turned to the crowd. "I believe everyone has already guessed about her identity. That's right. She is a human."

"Just tell us the price already, Miss Xiao!"

"That's right! No need to introduce further."

The group of men in the crowd was staring at the woman on the platform with red eyes. The moment she appeared in their sights, they were determined to win this bid even if they went bankrupt.

Xiao Yue covered her mouth and giggled. "Aiya, you stinky men can't endure anymore?"

The crowd laughed upon hearing this.

"Alright, alright. I won't waste your time anymore." Xiao Yue curled her lips. "However, I still want to introduce her other identity first... Many of you might never heard about her before. This human woman once had a fascinating identity among the humans."

Xiao Yue paused for a moment and said further. "She was a goddess that countless men yearned for. Her name is Mu Qiuxue. Those humans called her Snow Maiden."

Hiss—

A lot of people among the crowd sucked in cold air. These people had once traveled to other continents before, and they had heard about the famous Snow Maiden Mu Qiuxue. They didn't expect this peerless figure to be enslaved here.

"Snow Maiden Mu. It turns out to be her." Pei Xiewen muttered.

"You know her, Brother Pei?" Zi Mo hurriedly asked. Compared to Pei Xiewen, he was rarely traveling to other continents.

"Mhm." Pei Xiewen nodded slightly. "She is a rare human genius. I heard that Du Huanfeng of the Myriad Pill Palace had been chasing her for several years, and she had disappeared since. I never thought she would appear here."

Zi Mo's eyes lit up, and he turned to stare at the beautiful woman on the platform with burning desire.

In the opposite room, Yun Lintian was thoroughly shocked in his heart. Wasn't this his so-called master?

"Hehe. Fate is truly miraculous." Hongyue laughed slightly as she took a deep look at Mu Qiuxue.

Chapter 667 Start Bidding

Yu Jiao'er saw Yun Lintian kept staring at Mu Qiuxue. A trace of jealousy appeared in her heart. She said in a sour tone. "Brother Huoyun.... Do you like this type?"

Her words brought Yun Lintian back to his sense. He turned to look at her and smiled wryly. "What are you talking about? I'm merely interested in her because I heard her name before."

Yu Jiao'er frowned slightly. "How could Brother Huoyun know her? Didn't you stay in the Ancestral Land all the time?"

It was not only her who thought like this but also Jin Yan, Yu Rongxi, and Jin Mingzhe. They looked at Yun Lintian, waiting for his explanation.

Yun Lintian shook his head. "In fact, I didn't stay in the Ancestral Land all this time. I had traveled to other continents before."

"Really!? Can Brother Huoyun tell me about it when you have free time?" A look of yearning appeared in Yu Jiao'er's eyes as she spoke. Her dream had always been to go out to see the vast world. However, because the situation of her clan was not optimistic, she had to obediently stay in the clan.

Yun Lintian understood Yu Jiao'er's thought. He smiled faintly. "Sure."

"That's good! Hehe." Yu Jiao'er smiled sweetly.

"Do you know her?" Huoyun Zhu's voice rang out in Yun Lintian's mind.

Yun Lintian didn't look at her as he replied through a sound transmission. "I didn't know her, Senior. However, I've heard a lot of things about her. She is a talented individual, rising from a commoner background. Because of this, she was forced to escape to the Western Continent because of Du Huanfeng, the Myriad Pill Palace's young master. He's also likely to arrive on this continent now. I'm afraid these people would try to get her and offer her to him later."



"So, are you going to bid for her?" Huoyun Zhu asked.

"Yes, Senior." Yun Lintian replied instantly. "Her profound strength has been sealed right now. As long as we help her, she could play a good role in the incoming battle."

"Don't get me wrong. I have no objection to this. However, are you sure you can convince her? From her current appearance, I don't think she has a will to live any longer." Huoyun Zhu said.

"She's temporarily losing her hope. We only need to ignite her hope again." Yun Lintian said calmly. "What I am concerning more right now is how to talk with these people about her."

Yun Lintian didn't want to reveal his identity to Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi at the moment. He had to find a way to convince them to accept Mu Qiuxue.

"It's easy. No young man could resist her charm. Having her as a maid is acceptable. They wouldn't be suspicious about it." Huoyun Zhu said with a hint of playfulness.

Yun Lintian smiled wryly. What choice did he have now?

At this moment, Xiao Yue calmly watched the crowd engaging in discussion. Their reaction far exceeded her expectation. She regretted it a little. If she knew it would be like this, she would undoubtedly put Mu Qiuxue as the last item for today.

"Alright, everyone. I believe you cannot wait to hear the starting price now." Xiao Yue's voice immediately calmed the crowd down. "The starting price of this item is one hundred thousand mid-grade Profound Stones."

As soon as the price came out, more than seventy percent of men in the hall were eliminated instantly. They initially came to join the fun and didn't expect there would be such a good item like this that appeared here. Otherwise, they would try to save money as much as they could before coming here. Even if they had to go on loan.

"Two hundred thousand!" Before Xiao Yue could start the bid, someone had already raised it. This left Xiao Yue no choice but to let it flow.

"Three hundred thousand!"

"Four hundred thousand...."

Many people kept bidding one after another, and the price had already arrived at three million in a few breaths.

The smile on Xiao Yue's face grew more assertive. Her mind had already calculated the commission she would get from this deal.

"Ten million." Zi Mo's voice suddenly rang out, causing the bidders in the hall to shut their mouths instantly. With Zi Mo joining the bid, they could only sigh helplessly and reluctantly give up. Even if they luckily won the bid, they would undoubtedly lose their lives in the end. What was the point of going further?

In the room, Lang Mian looked at Zi Mo and teased. "You sure determine, huh, Brother Zi?"

Zi Mo laughed slightly. "This can't be helped. I have never seen any human as beautiful as her." As he spoke, he glanced at Pei Xiewen briefly and saw the latter didn't have any expression.

Seeing this, Zi Mo was relieved in his heart. He was afraid that Pei Xiewen would compete with him. If that was the case, he could only give up.

It was as though he had seen through Zi Mo's thoughts. Pei Xiewen waved his hand and said generously. "Go ahead. I won't participate in this. I'm about to get married, after all. What's the use of getting this woman?"

Zi Mo smiled brightly upon hearing this. "Thank you, Brother Pei. Hehe."

Afterward, Zi Mo quickly shifted his gaze back to Mu Qiuxue. His mind had already filled with dirty scenes. He couldn't wait to take her away now.

"Miss Xiao, please hurry up." Zi Mo urged, causing his father, Zi Jinghu, to curse inwardly.

"Aiya, Young Master Zi. Xiao Yue will hurry now, okay~?" Xiao Yue covered her mouth and laughed coquettishly.

"Ten million. Does anyone want to bid further?" Xiao Yue looked at the crowd and then the private rooms on the second floor. Seeing no one spoke, her heart sank slightly. If the bid ended with this price, she wouldn't get much commission.

Just as she was about to reluctantly announce the winner, Yun Lintian's voice suddenly rang out. "Forty million."

The hall went silent once again. The crowd, including Pei Xiewen and his friends, turned to look in Yun Lintian's room direction with incredible expressions... How could this guy come up with another forty million?

Chapter 668 Bid War

"Impossible! How could he still have Profound Stones left!?" Zi Mo blurted out loudly.

A frown appeared between Pei Xiewen's brows. He thought for a moment and whispered something to his subordinate behind, and the latter quickly went out.

Soon, the previous young maid appeared in front of Yun Lintian's room once again. No matter how reluctant she was, she had no choice but to do it.

Creak!

As she raised her hand up, preparing to knock on the door. The door suddenly opened, and Yun Lintian handed a storage ring to her. "Check it as much as you want."

The young maid's face was cramped slightly. She quickly checked the content inside the ring and saw roughly one hundred million mid-grade Profound Stones lying peacefully in it.

She was shocked again before returning the ring to Yun Lintian. "Thank you for your cooperation. I'll take my leave first.... Please understand me. I cannot refuse my superior's command."

"Did I blame you for anything? You're overthinking." Yun Lintian chuckled and closed the door.

The young maid sighed helplessly and went back to report her superior.

Pei Xiewen received the report a while later, and he was slightly surprised. "He has another one hundred million in his hand."

"What!?" Zi Mo was shocked. He was a young master of the Purple Winged Tiger Clan, but he had never had such a huge amount of money in his hand before. How could a supposed-to-be-poor person like Yun Lintian come up with this number?

On the side, Lang Mian and Lang Xue glanced at each other with incredulity. They were curious about this as well.

Meanwhile, a strange light flashed across Bi You's eyes. Since coming here, her gaze hadn't yet left Yun Lintian's direction. She obviously had something on her mind, but no one could figure it out at the moment.

Yun Lintian returned to his seat and said. "Miss Xiao, this is the second time you sent someone to check my asset. Shouldn't you check on the opposite party too? Who knows if he really has ten million?"

Xiao Yue had a strange expression upon hearing this and thought this young man from the Fire Cloud Rat Clan was bold enough. She secretly communicated with someone and turned in Yun Lintian's direction. "Please rest easy, this gentleman. We will certainly check on him, as you requested."

Zi Mo's face turned green when he heard this. As much as he wanted to refuse, he didn't have the gut to do so. After all, the one behind the Nine Profound Pavilion was no other than the Sky Qilin Clan.

Zi Mo obediently handed his storage ring to the young maid, and the latter quickly left after checking it.

Soon, Xiao Yue said. "We've finished checking on Young Master Zi. There's no problem with his asset. Shall we continue now?"

"Sure." Yun Lintian responded with a faint smile.

"They are so shameless. They clearly report Brother Huoyun's number to others but actually say nothing about Zi Mo." Yu Jiao'er said angrily.

"It's normal. This is their turf. I'm merely trying to prevent them from coming to me again, and now my goal has been achieved." Yu Lintian said gently.

"I understand now." Jin Mingzhe nodded his head with a serious expression, causing his father to look at him with a dark face... It was so obvious, and you just understood it now?

"Forty million from the gentleman in room number three. Do you want to raise the bid, Young Master Zi?" Xiao Yue said with a charming smile as usual.

Zi Mo gritted his teeth and shouted. "Forty-one million!" This was his limit now. He needed to ask his father for it if he wanted to continue. However, he knew that his father would give him a beating instead. This attempt could be considered trying to save his face.

"Forty-one million and one hundred." Yun Lintian added directly.

Hiss—

The crowd sucked in cold breaths. Yun Lintian was clearly trying to disgust Zi Mo with this bid.

Zi Mo's face turned black like a bottom of a pot. "This bastard!"

Xiao Yue smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry, the minimum increment is one hundred thousand."

"Oh? I'll bid forty-one million and one hundred thousand then." Yun Lintian responded casually.

Before Xiao Yue could say anything, she heard Yun Lintian's voice again. "Wait. I'll add another one hundred. It's a better-looking number."

Xiao Yue's lips twitched slightly. She didn't want to waste time with this man anymore and asked directly. "Does anyone want to add more?"

"Brother Pei, can you help me?" Zi Mo's face was ashen. He didn't want to lose to Yun Lintian, but he couldn't ask his father for help. Pei Xiewen was the only person he could ask right now.

Pei Xiewen stirred the cup of wine in his hand gently and said. "Alright. I will help you once."

"Thank you, Brother Pei! I will pay back as soon as possible." Zi Mo was overjoyed.

Pei Xiewen glanced at Bi You briefly and said calmly. "Fifty million."

Xiao Yue's eyes lit up. Finally, Young Master Pei entered the game. Her commission would undoubtedly rise to another level soon.

Without waiting for her to speak, Yun Lintian immediately added. "Eighty million."

Everyone was taken aback by the sudden increment. How come Yun Lintian add thirty million more directly?

Pei Xiewen's eyes narrowed slightly. He thought for a moment and said. "One hundred million."

"One hundred million and one hundred thousand." Yun Lintian responded with a smile as he stared at the room opposite him.

Although they could not see each other, Yun Lintian and Pei Xiewen seemed to stare at each other with battle intent at this moment.

After a while, Pei Xiewen said coldly. "One hundred and twenty million."

"Why are you so stingy, Young Master Pei?... Are you perhaps already spending all your wealth on the incoming wedding event?" Yun Lintian curled his lips. "Well, it's understandable then. I won't add much this time."

He turned to Xiao Yue and said. "One hundred and twenty-one million."

Pei Xiewen went silent immediately. It wasn't because he didn't have money to bid further, but he tried to determine the opponent's intention... Why did this man try to disgust him all of a sudden?

Unfortunately, Pei Xiewen would never think that the source of Yun Lintian's hostility was coming from his subordinates harming Yun Lintian's people.

Chapter 669 Choices

"Brother Tian, are you having a beef with Pei Xiewen?" Jin Mingzhe asked curiously. He somehow felt Yun Lintian was specifically targeting Pei Xiewen now. The atmosphere was entirely different when he handled Zi Mo.

"Yes." Yun Lintian admitted. "I couldn't wait to kill him."

His voice was incomparably cold, filling with immense killing intent, causing everyone in the room to feel a chill running down their spine. Especially Jin Yang and Yu Rongxi. They glanced at each other with a hint of shock in their eyes. They had seen a lot of people, but none of them possessed such a deep-seated killing intent at this young age... How many people had died in his hand?

Huoyun Zhu was no exception. It was true that she had witnessed Yun Lintian's unparalleled battle prowess, after all, she had never seen his other side... What kind of horrible experience had he been through before?

"One hundred and twenty-one million. Do you want to raise the bid, Young Master Pei?" Xiao Yue turned toward Pei Xiewen's room and hoped the bidding war could continue.

Zi Mo looked at Pei Xiewen nervously. He was afraid that Pei Xiewen would give up, but he didn't dare to urge him.

Pei Xiewen thought for a moment and said. "I give up."

Woah—

The crowd in the hall exclaimed in surprise. They didn't understand why Pei Xiewen suddenly gave up like this. However, some quickly analyzed that perhaps it was because Bi You didn't want him to continue, and many people agreed with this.

"Brother Pei?" Zi Mo was at a loss.

"It doesn't matter. Why should we spend money when we can grab her directly?" Pei Xiewen smiled faintly.

Zi Mo was delighted and clapped aloud. "Why didn't I think of this? Haha."



Pei Xiewen took a sip of wine while sending a sound transmission to his subordinate. "Send someone to tell Du Huanfeng about this."

The subordinate replied and went out of the room.

Xiao Yue was disappointed to hear this, but there was nothing she could do. "Congratulations to the gentleman in room number three. We will send the item to you in a short moment."

Yun Lintian was slightly surprised to see Pei Xiewen give up. An idea immediately appeared in his mind. He could guess that Pei Xiewen may send someone to inform Du Huanfeng about this.

However, Yun Lintian wasn't afraid of Du Huanfeng now. He wouldn't mind burying him here as long as he dared to come.

Knock! Knock!

At this moment, a knocking sound rang out, and Yun Lintian went to open the door. He immediately saw the previous young maid and Mu Qiuxue. Without waiting for the young maid to speak, he handed the storage ring to her and directly brought Mu Qiuxue into the room.

The young maid was stunned for a moment before checking the content inside the ring and left silently.

Upon Mu Qiuxue stepping into the room, everyone turned to stare at her curiously. However, the dullness in her eyes did not change in the slightest under everyone's scrutinizing gaze. She still had the look of someone who lost all hope to live further.

"Tsk, her appearance is indeed amazing. One hundred million is worth it." Jin Mingzhe clicked his tongue as he stared at Mu Qiuxue rudely.

Jin Yang didn't say anything. He merely nodded his head in agreement. He had to admit that Mu Qiuxue was one of the most beautiful female humans he had seen in recent years.

The only one who looked at her with hostility was Yu Jiao'er. She was jealous that Yun Lintian was willing to spend a huge fortune to get Mu Qiuxue. However, she didn't speak a word fearing it would disgust Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian looked at Mu Qiuxue briefly and pointed to a vacant seat on his left. "Sit."

Mu Qiuxue had no reaction. She stood still in the place without the intention of moving.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian waved his hand, gently releasing his profound energy to bring Mu Qiuxue to him and forcing her to sit down.

"Judging from your look, you probably didn't have a meal for a long time." Yun Lintian brought a porridge out and placed it in front of her. "Eat this first. Your current body cannot withstand a high-energy meal."

The dull light in Mu Qiuxue's eyes rippled slightly as she stared at the fragrant porridge before her. However, she still didn't move in the end. This made Yu Jiao'er dissatisfied.

"Hey, do you hear it? Brother Huoyun told you to eat." Yu Jiao'er said with anger.

Yun Lintian waved his hand gently. "It's okay. She can do whatever she wants. I didn't buy her to be a robot that only knows to comply with my command."

He looked at Mu Qiuxue and said further. "Eat it. I'll unseal your profound strength after the meal."

Mu Qiuxue's eyes seemed to regain clarity upon hearing this. She raised her head slightly, looking at Yun Lintian. This was the first time she had seen his profile clearly since she was brought here.

The young man before her was obviously a half beast-half human, but she felt a trace of familiarity coming out of him for some reason. It was as though she was looking at her own kind. At the same time, she couldn't see through him. There seemed to be a layer of haze around him, preventing her from guessing his intention.

Her lips parted gently. "Why?" Her voice was pleasant to hear, easily stirring men's hearts.

Yun Lintian smiled faintly. "I've spent a lot of money not to get a burden. Unsealing your profound strength is for my convenience, and even if you want to kill yourself afterward, I won't stop you." He paused for a moment and continued. "Before deciding, listen to my offer first... I want you to follow me for a year, and I will let you be free. Of course, I wouldn't do anything excessively or against your will."

Mu Qiuxue, including Jin Yang and others, was surprised to hear this. They couldn't comprehend Yun Lintian's intention. Why did he spend so much wealth but let her go in the end?

"Ah, right. I forgot to tell you that Du Huanfeng is here on this continent. It won't be long before he gets the news about you." Yun Lintian added.

Mu Qiuxue's body tensed up for a moment before relaxing. She stared straight into Yun Lintian's eyes for a long time and simply said. "Alright."

#### Chapter 670 Stealing And Selling Back

Mu Qiuxue didn't know why she trusted Yun Lintian, who didn't even give her any guarantee of his words. Perhaps she made a decision purely based on her intuition or because Yun Lintian gave off a familiar feeling.

It was out of Yun Lintian's expectation that she was easily convinced like this. He smiled brightly and beckoned. "Eat first. Talk later."

Mu Qiuxue said nothing more and picked a spoon up, scooping a mouthful of porridge and put in her mouth. A look of delight appeared in the depth of her eyes, and she started to eat more.

Everyone looked at her and Yun Lintian with strange expressions, but none of them questioned him as they believed Yun Lintian must have his own reason for doing this.

"Next, I would like to present everyone with an ancient artifact." At this moment, Xiao Yue brought the next item up.

The two maids beside her carefully opened a metallic box, and a dazzling golden light immediately burst out.

In Yun Lintian's room, Jin Yang abruptly stood up with an ashen expression. His golden pupils stared at the object in the box with hatred. "I know it! It was them who took our heirloom away!"

Jin Mingzhe returned to his sense after being startled by his father's abrupt action. He quickly looked at the item in the box, and his face changed drastically.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly at Jin Yang's reaction. He quickly looked over the box and saw a golden scaled armor lying neatly. This armor gave off an oppressive aura that even he could feel from this position.

Xiao Yue glanced at Yun Lintian's room briefly and curled her lips. "I believe many of you here have already recognized it. That's right. This armor is the Golden Python Clan's heirloom, Golden Tribulation Armor!"

Hiss—

The crowd was shocked and subconsciously looked in Yun Lintian's room direction. What kind of operation was this? Stealing someone's heirloom and selling it back to the owner? They couldn't imagine how humiliating Jin Yang felt right now.

Hearing this, Yun Lintian immediately understood and couldn't sigh inwardly. First, they sold the Heavenly Vermilion Fruit that originally belonged to the Fire Cloud Rat Clan, and now this. He had to admit the Sky Qilin Clan indeed did an excellent job on this play.

He turned to Jin Yang and said calmly. "Please calm down, Senior Jin. We will get it back soon."

"Yes. You don't need to get angry. Aren't you always suspecting them for all this time?" Yu Rongxi comforted.

Jin Yang took a deep breath and sat back in his seat. "I'll definitely make them pay!"

"We will." Huoyun Yurou's voice resounded all of a sudden. Everyone quickly turned their head to look at her and discovered her aura was highly stable compared to the earlier.

"Congratulations, Senior." Yu Rongxi hurriedly said, followed by Jin Yang and Huoyun Zhu.

Huoyun Yurou smiled faintly and looked at Mu Qiuxue curiously. Earlier, she was fully immersed in the consolidating state and was unaware of the situation.

Seeing this, Huoyun Zhu quickly explained through a sound transmission.

Huoyun Yurou immediately understood and turned to look at Yun Lintian. "You did a good job."

"Thank you for the compliment, Matriarch." Yun Lintian responded with a smile.

Huoyun Yurou shifted her gaze onto the Golden Tribulation Armor on the platform and said softly. "It doesn't matter if we have to spend a huge fortune. We must get it back."

Jin Yang and Jin Mingzhe were moved. They quickly bowed their heads. "Thank you, Senior."

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian nodded his head gently. "Leave it to me. Spending money is my expertise."

Yu Jiao'er covered her mouth and giggled when she heard this. Indeed, no one could compare to Yun Lintian when it came to spending.

"Big Brother Yun, this armor is strange. Its spirit seems to disperse already." Linlin, who was lying obediently on Yun Lintian's lap for all this time, suddenly spoke.

"Spirit?" Yun Lintian's brows raised. He turned to Jin Yang and asked. "Senior Jin, has the armor possessed its own spirit before? I didn't seem to perceive it now."

Jin Yang nodded and said sadly. "My grandfather wore this armor to participate in the battle back then, and he had sacrificed the armor's spirit and himself in order to protect everyone. The everyone I mean is including Tianqi Zongwei, Zi Taiyang, and Lang Moxie."

His face was full of deep hatred as he spoke further. "The armor had been missing since then. No matter how hard my father tried to find it, he couldn't even see a single trace. It was as though it had just disappeared from the world... Heh. Everything is clear now. It would be a miracle if my father discovered it when it was always in their hand."

Yun Lintian went silent. He simply didn't know what to say in this situation.

After the crowd calmed down a little, Xiao Yue said further. "The starting price of this armor is one hundred million mid-grade Profound Stones, and the minimum increment is one million. You can start bidding now."

The crowd was shocked once again upon hearing the price. The Nine Profound Pavilion was ruthless enough. They obviously wanted to slaughter Jin Yang. However, none of this was their concern. They were simply watching the show on the sideline.

"Bastard!" Jin Yang cursed angrily. Even though he was aware that he shouldn't be furious, it was impossible for him to completely calm down in this situation.

"Let me handle this, Senior Jin." Yun Lintian said and turned to the platform. "One hundred and one million."

As Yun Lintian's voice fell, Tianqi Junlai's voice rang out immediately. "Two hundred million."

Everyone was taken aback and looked in Tianqi Junlai's direction speechlessly while feeling sorry for Yun Lintian. No matter how much Yun Lintian raised the bid, Tianqi Junlai could follow without pressure. After all, he was the owner of the Nine Profound Pavilion.

Jin Yang clenched his fists, and his eyes turned bloodshot. This was the second time that he was powerless to do anything.

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian wasn't surprised about this. Since they dared to take this item out, they naturally intended to slaughter him as much as possible.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and asked. "So, the pavilion's owner can also participate in this? Isn't this clearly a malicious price raising?"

Xiao Yue seemed to anticipate this question a long time ago. She smiled charmingly as she answered. "I'm sorry, this gentleman. There's no rule stating that the owner cannot join the bid... Do you want to continue? After all, this is hard to come by chance."